Chapter 241

"Of course, I did. I am not a fool. But I only peeped through the red cloth so that the ginseng wouldn't escape," Frederick immediately explained.

His response only served to convince Jared and Josephine that he was cheated. Even William kept shaking his head, displaying a resigned smile.

Frederick was born in a well-to-do family and had never been in the real world, so he was still naive. After all, no one would dare to offend the mayor's son. Thus, he had no idea how cruel society could be.

That Audi outside the Sullivan residence alone would deter everyone from getting near him. In Horington, People would run away from him no matter where he drove that car.

"I believe that you are not lying. I mean it!" Jared's tone turned serious suddenly.

Just as Frederick was staring at him confusedly, Jared laughed again. "But I don't trust the farmer who sold you this. Maybe he cheated you."

At that, Frederick shot him a glare. I knew it! He still doesn't believe me!

"I will prove it to you right now! Let's see whether it is authentic ginseng or not!"

In a panic, Frederick took the box and undid the cord.

After opening the box, he froze on the spot. It turned out there was merely a handful of grass roots inside. The thousand-year-old ginseng root was nowhere in sight.

"Hahaha..."

Upon seeing that, Josephine burst into a peal of laughter. She was laughing so hard that she almost sheet tears.
William could not hold in his laughter too.
He paid a million for a few grass roots. That's so pitiful.
"D*mn it. How dare he cheat me? I swear I will find him and sue him. This is unforgivable!"
Upon hearing them laughing at him, Frederick exploded with rage and smashed the box on the floor.
"Do you even know his name? And where does he live? How are you going to find him? That's Yeringham, not Horington. Your father has no power there!"
Jared continued to provoke Frederick. The latter was rendered speechless, and he flushed angrily. Unfortunately, he could not retort as Jared was stating the truth.
"All right, all right. Take it as a lesson learned, then. We all make mistakes in life. Let's continue to savor the tea!"
William immediately tried to defuse the tense moment and save Frederick from the embarrassment.
He figured it would be troublesome if Jared and Frederick got into a fight. After all, he dared not offend the mayor's son either.
"Mr. Sullivan, I still have a few hundred-year-old ginseng roots at home. Those are all authentic. I'll have my chauffeur bring them here now!"
Ashamed by his foolishness, Frederick was eager to make up for it.

 $\hbox{``Fred, there's no need for that. I appreciate your goodwill!'' William hastened to stop the younger man.}$

However, Frederick had already walked out to his car. While whispering to his chauffeur, he glanced at Jared occasionally. In the end, the chauffeur nodded and drove out of the residence.

Around twenty minutes later, he returned with a gift box in his hands. As he handed it to Frederick, he whispered something to the latter's ear.

Excitement flitted across Frederick's face, and he cast a scornful look at Jared.

Having signaled the chauffeur to wait outside with a wave of his hand, he walked toward William. "Mr. Sullivan, these are some hundred-year-old ginseng roots. Please have them when you are free."

That time around, Frederick personally opened the gift box and showed them the ginseng roots. They all seemed to be of good quality.

"Fred, you didn't have to be so courteous, but since you've brought them over, I won't rebuff your kind gesture!"

With that, William received the box.

"Mr. Sullivan, please take good care of your health. Don't eat whatever others give to you, especially those from an ex-convict. Those who have been imprisoned are wicked people. Even after they come out of prison, their sinful nature will never change."

Frederick was looking at Jared while saying that, not even bothering to mask his contempt.

Evidently, he had asked his chauffeur to investigate Jared's background, which was how he came to know about Jared's past.